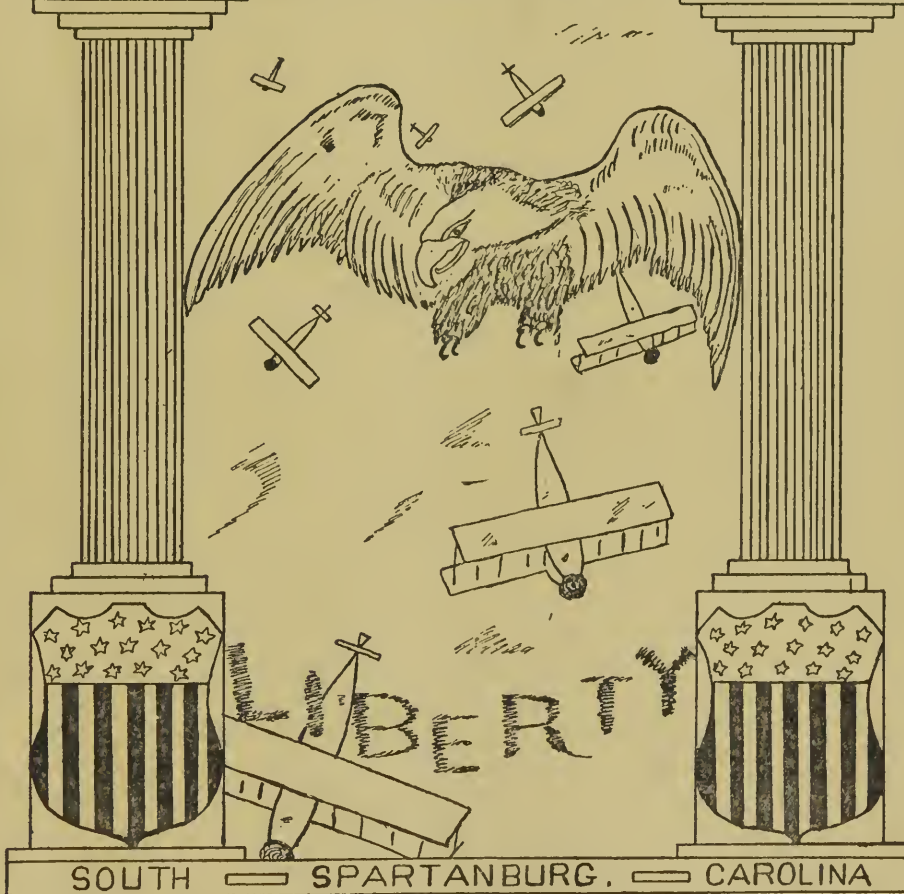


August 1, 1919.

BIAND-FORYU

PUB. SEMI-MONTHLY. U.S. ARMY GEN. HOSP. NO. 42 BY THE ENLISTED MEN.



SOUTH SPARTANBURG. CAROLINA



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For Men, Women and Children



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Spartanburg, S. C.

20 per cent Discount to Soldiers

W. H. W. BAKER, Mgr.

The Status of That Discharge

Available Information Indicates That Emergency Men Will Be Relieved In Near Future.

HE world has witnessed the most marvelous demonstration of courage in its history. The Great Adventure is ended, the slow process of demobilization is being accomplished. Every obstacle has been overcome by steadfast courage and unselfish devotion to duty.

This spirit has shown itself foremost in the Medical Department for its personnel has remained practically intact while division after division has been discharged.

But the recent order, which it is understood, the War Dept. has issued, directing that the emergency army be demobilized by Sept. 30, 1919, will stimulate many latent spirits. This demobilization must be accomplished as approp-

riations have been made with this understanding.

Many of the army hospitals throughout the United States have already closed indicating a large decrease in the number of patients.

Therefore it cannot be very long before the so desired discharge will come to all.

In this hospital the following statement will show what progress has been made in discharging men of the Detachment:

| | |
|------------------------|-----|
| Discharged during June | 52 |
| " " July | 117 |

| | |
|-------------------------------|----|
| Recommendations sent to S. E. | |
| D. but authority not received | 15 |

Applications for discharge will be examined by a board of officers and properly classified. The most urgent cases will receive first consider-

vides many opportunities and is a highly specialized department.

The Medical Department has so many duties that require the services of competent men, that it's personnel had to be retained longer than men in other branches of the service. Long hours, nerve wrecking work was the M. D.'s share but there was no complaint. There are thousands to whom the "Caduceus" means life and "those who came to scoff remained to pray."

True Enough.

1. All is not old that titters.
2. Whatsoever a man seweth that shall he also rip.
3. Unwept, unhonored and unstrung.
4. To owe is human, to forget is divine.
5. There's many a true word spoken in disgust.

Such Is Life.

Your purse may be heavy with gold,
You may live in a way that is high,
But your joys will be freezingly cold
When a bug gets into your eye.

MCB

here except for our cured patients, but in many instances if we aides have a clear mental picture of the project desired, we devise a modified form which will content the man and serve better than a thwarted wish. Private Carl Carlson, who tells me that he was in Ward 21 of your hospital, is improving so rapidly that he plans within a couple of weeks to begin to do something, and his great ambition is a suitcase such as were made under your supervision. He does not know the name of the aide who talked with him about it, so I am asked to write for him begging that you share your superior knowledge to enable us to give better service.

Is the frame of the suitcase made of wood or of what reed? Is the weaver flat or rounder?

Any information that you may be pleased to send for our instruction will be cordially appreciated. I only wish there were something we could send you. The boys talk so much of Wadsworth that we feel that we almost know some of you there.

Very truly yours,
(Mrs.) Helene Hartly Anderson, R. A.

Emergency Officers Out By September 30

Army officers holding emergency commissions are to be discharged from the service on or before September 30, 1919 by direction of the Secretary of War. This reduction of personnel is made necessary by the cut in appropriations for the support of the army. The Secretary's Order reads as follows:

"Appropriations for the support of the army make it necessary that immediate and energetic steps be taken by you to expedite reduction of commissioned personnel. By September 30, 1919, it will be necessary that a peace-time strength of commissioned personnel as provided by the national defense act, be reached and that officers of permanent establishment be returned to their regular grade. All officers holding only commissions for the emergency, including applicants for permanent appointment, will be discharged on or before that date. The commanding officers of all department, ports or embarkation, chiefs of all staff corps and the commanding officers of all camps and military stations

not under the jurisdiction, of any of the above will take immediate steps to readjust the duties of commissioned personnel under their jurisdiction, and to cause discharge of officers holding only emergency commissions as rapidly as possible and in such manner that all will be discharged on or before September 30, 1919."

On The Right Track

Dr. Buckley, the Methodist divine, was asked one day to conduct an "experience meeting" at a colored church in the South.

A colored woman arose and bore witness to the preciousness of her religion as lightbringer and comfort-giver.

"That's good, sister," commented Dr. Buckley. "But how about the practical side. Does your religion make you strive to prepare your husband a good dinner? Does it make you look after him in every way?"

Just then Dr. Buckley felt a yank at his coat-tail by the colored preacher, who whispered ardently; "Press dem questions, doctor; press dem questions. Dat's my wife."---Exchange.



Winners of First, Second and Third Prizes in Detachment Men's 200 Yard Dash in the Victory Celebration at General Hospital No. 42. Left to right they are: Sgt. L. H. Triponel, Sgt. M. J. Catalano and Sgt. F. A. Robinson. Sgt. Triponel also won first prize in the Detachment Men's 100 Yard Dash and Three Legged Race.



Just prior to the demobilization of the Tank Corps.



Why Not?

Mother: "What did you say to the lady, dear, after she took you into the store and bought you the nice ice-cream cone?"

Mary Jane: "I said, let's go."

GREEN THE YEAR ROUND

The Vegetable Market

Fresh Vegetables and
Fancy Fruits

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Spartanburg, S. C.

Chas. A. Moss

Wholesale and Retail

Florist

If you have sympathy for a friend,
Say it with flowers;---

If a message of love to send,
Just say it with flowers;---

If you would spread good will and cheer,
Come and buy your flowers here.

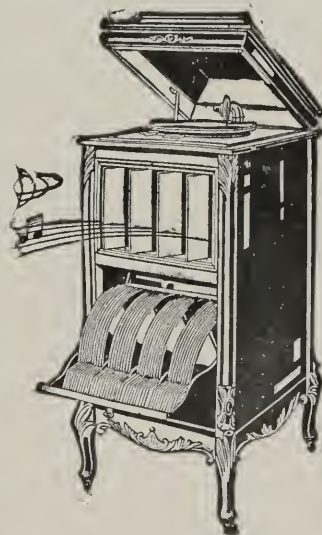
Spartanburg, S. C.

As Told In Days To Come.

In those days there lived a man whose name was Jones and being a learned man and a wise man, they did elect him to the reconstruction department of the U. S. Army General Hospital No. 42, and that was counted a great thing for him, that hospital being situated near the site of the famous battle of Spartanburg. Now that man did lie awake at night, and could not sleep for thinking how he might increase his fame. And he continued to think so much and so long until one night he owned, or thought he owned, a vehicle that in those days was called a Tin Lizzie. Now he betook himself on a journey in his newly gotten treasure: And he did journey into a country called North Carolina, where the mountains declare the glory of the Lord, and where are spread abroad, for man to behold, many beautiful trees and flowers: And he did cast his eyes in awe upon the wonderful sight, which was just a litte less wonderful than a man named Jones, and still a little less wonderful than a man named Jones, who did own and possess a Tin Lizzie.

Now as he did pursue his way, he saw in the distance, and coming towards him slowly and majestically a Packard, and in it were military men of high degree, and there rankled within his breast a feeling of wrath, that mere man should be possessed of higher rank and more stately equipage than Jones. And in exceedingly quick time the distance between their vehicles was shortened so much so that they looked into each other's eyes, and thus looking he of the Packard did lose control of that part of the vehicle that in those days they did call the steering-gear, and the car did swerve around at right angles to its former position; now in that it was a long car and the road was narrow it did well nigh block the road, insomuch that Jones still looking where the face of him of the Packard had been, crashed on with a mighty thud into that Packard broadside. Now the Packard being the heavier of the two vehicles did stand pat, while he of the Tin Lizzie

was buried underneath the debris thereof; and he did swear a mighty oath, and that was counted against him, he of the Packard being a superior officer, ordered him to quarters and condemned him to court-martial. And in that hour the man Jones remembered his erstwhile friend and companion Durham, and he also was a man of good standing, being a captain in the ranks of that mysterious personage, known in those days as Uncle Sammy. Now Jones didst call loudly to his friend Durham who immediately came and didst rescue him from out his troubles, and didst prevent that court-martial; and didst console him with brotherly love, and they didst weep upon each other's neck, and as they did thus embrace each other a voice, yea, a mighty voice, sounded in the ears of the man Jones, and didst roar "you've got to get up this morning;" and Jones didst open his mouth to speak when by mistake his eyes opened instead of his mouth and lo it had all been a dream. "The real dreamer."



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Spartanburg, S.C.



We Want to Tell "You All"—



Fifteen men were discharged on the 18th and as most of them live in New York the 6.10 had a happy load. This crowd was notable for nearly everyone was endowed with an accomplishment or characteristic that made him well known

to the Detachment. Sgt. Paul Jacobson's record for holding the greatest variety of different jobs in the hospital is undisputable. Sgt. Urban Smith--the man who never went to town--maybe you didn't know it, but its a fact. Pvt. 1cl. Alfred Deichsel---a famous dancer---at the Soldiers' Club. Pvt. 1cl. B. Korngut---the man who pleased three colonels. Pvt. 1cl. Jacob Laube, whose most frequent expression was "Sergeant can you give me a new job?" Pvt. 1cl. David Plotkin, a plumber by profession, but we knew him better as a baseball player. He served the Detachment well. Pvt. 1cl. Edward Rathburn met us every night on Post 10 but in daylight he was always "kodaking." Pvts. Jackson and Rappaport labored in the officers mess and always fed well. Pvt. Vause was the "longest man" in the Detachment---since "Slim" Hensley left---not in service but according to the foot rule.

Pvt. 1cl. J. J. Slattery has returned from a trip to Monroeville, Ala.

Sgts. Deutch, Reep and Pvts. 1cl. Carroll and Faber joined us from Camp Lee, Va., the 16th.

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have your name registered.*

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always find it here"**

Aug. W. Smith Company
Department Store

SPARTANBURG, S. C.

B-I-A-N-D---F-O-R-Y-U

Master Hosp. Sgt. Percy Tanner left on the 18th for a 30 day furlough. Eighteen days late Sergeant but here's luck.

Pvt. F. Finley and A. R. Huelle came from Camp Pike, Ark., the 19th.

Sgt. F. F. Link has returned from Hampton, Va.

Sgt. Wm. E. Shorter has been called home because of the serious injury of his brother.

Pvt. 1cl. Gilbo has gone on a trip to Denver, Colo.

Pvt. Sam Seigal knows nothing of the saying "Goldbrick" those of Barracks A6 certainly appreciate the fact very much. It is Sammy where is this and where is that. Sammy has a place for everything and everything is in its place. He WILL do a favor.

Sympathy!!!

We are in a very sympathetic mood today and can feel very deeply for anyone and anything. There are several little incidents that have left a deep imprint on our minds and we feel sure that those who have been principals in these little affairs, will understand our feelings.

We can not fail to speak about the misfortune of Corporal Henschel who eyed the 16 square inches of fish on his plate Friday, with the greatest anticipation. It proved a "bloomer" for skin touched skin over the backbone. "Oscar" hasn't decided whether it was a bloater or a skate that he caught.

The one who in our opinion deserves the deepest compassion is Corp. Dietz whose many "friendly tormentors" have a great desire to converse with Freddie at the most unusual hours.

Sgt. 1 cl Buck is always getting the "inside dope" from Sgt. 1 cl Atkinson and the other "Bandbox" occupants. Be generous when sympathizing with Claude.

N. S. Trakas & Co.

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and Confections

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Wholesale

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139-141-143 N. Liberty Street

Spartanburg, S. C.

Summary Of The War

Very interesting data is contained in a statistical summary of the war by Colonel Leonard B. Ayers of the General Staff, which has just been issued by the War Department. Here are some of the striking features:

Of the 4,800,000 men serving in our armed forces 4,000,000 were in the Army. It took three years for the English Army in France to reach a strength of two million, but America attained this figure in half that time.

Of every 100 men, 77 were in the National Army, 13 in the reserves and 10 in the National Guard.

In physical examinations, middle western states made the best showing, country boys excelling those of the city, whites were physically better than colored, and native-born better than foreign-born.

The Army contained twice as many men as were in the Civil War and the cost was one-twentieth for recruiting.

There were 200,000 officers. Of every six, one had previous military training with troops, three were graduates of officers' training camps, and two were direct from civil life.

Half a million men were sent overseas in the first 13 months, and a million and a half in the last six months of the war, equal numbers landing in France and England. July, 1918, had the highest troop carrying record, 306,000 soldiers being transported to Europe in that month, while on the return May 1919 saw the debarkation of 330,000 men.

The Leviathan was the largest troop carrier, landing 12,000 men, equivalent of a German division, in France every month. One-fourth of all troops going overseas were assigned to the Service of Supply.

The average American soldier in France wore out a slicker and overcoat every five months; a blanket, flannel shirt and breeches, every two months; a coat every 79 days; a pair of shoes and puttees every 51 days; a suit of under-

wear every 34 days, and a pair of woolen socks every 23 days.

American aviators brought down 755 enemy planes and lost 357.

Two out of every three American soldiers to reach France took part in battle. American divisions were in battle for 200 days, engaging in 13 major operations.

During the last four months of the war American divisions held a longer front than the British. American troops fired more than 1,000,000 shells in four hours, which was the most intense concentration of artillery fire ever recorded.

In the Meuse-Argonne battle, which lasted 47 days, 1,200,000 American troops were engaged.

Battle deaths of all nations were greater than all the deaths in all the wars of the previous one hundred years. The war cost America more than a million dollars an hour for over two years. The total war cost of all nations was about 186 billion dollars, of which the Allies spent two-thirds and the enemy one-third.

Montgomery & Crawford

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and Machinery*

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SPARTANBURG, S. C.

Victory Minstrels August 4th.

Show Given by Men of the Detachment on July 4th to be Pulled
Off Monday With Additional Numbers

"Tell me, Oswald, old thing; why is it that huge wads of cotton have been stuck into the ears of the statue on main street, Spartanburg?"

"It is because the City Fathers do not want the statue to split its sculptured sides with laughter on the night of August the fourth."

"But Oswald, really now; observe the following names: Hospital Sergeant James, Sergeant Catalano, Sergeant Flanders, Sergeant Sykes, Sergeant Dubetsky, Sergeant Kingsbury, Corporal Brobst, Corporal Crocker, Private Callahan, Private Taylor, Private Diack, Private Bailey, Private Fasnacht, Private Bent, Private Dorin. Have you observed them? Tell me, Oswald, what do they mean?"

They mean that Darktown will be out on the night of August Fourth and that the spirit of Lou Dockstadter is abroad in the land."

Oh Oswald, how piffling you are! Tell me this instant what you mean or I'll take Fifi away from you."

"Very well Clarice, I'll hold the dog and turn loose the dope. Attend my words:

The harp that once thru Tara's Halls
The soul of music shed,
Is busted now

But we should worry, for I've got tickets to the Minstrel jambouree at the Harris Theatre, Spartanburg, on August 4th. They've got the blackest of black-faced end men and the whitest of white wigged interlocutors and you can

Believe me if all those endearing young charms
Which I gaze on so fondly today

Should fade by tomorrow and fleet in my arms

The side-splitting minstrelsy at the Harris Theatre this coming Monday would cheer me up alright. Why, they've got a fat, jolly looking sergeant there by the name of Psychs or Sighques

or something who has originated a one act skit that would wring tears of laughter out of the old Sphinx herself.

They've practiced a month
And they've got a swell show
I can't hardly wait
I'm so crazy to go---
Tell me how long
Do I have to wait?
Can I see the show now,
Or must I hesitate?

You'll have to hesitate until the doors are open but you don't have to hesitate to buy tickets early and avoid the rush. There are prices for each and every person. If you're busted, borrow two bits and go. If you're not quite busted borrow a dime, add it to your last quarter and go. If you are flush but are going to stag it, buy a four bit seat and take a chance; you might get to sit beside some other fellow's girl. If you are behind the Minstrels good and strong, six bits or one bone for yours; step out; show the boys you're with 'em; make it an honest to Pete little theatre party with a snack at Delmonicos afterward."

"Oswald, that's a great speech. Have you really got the tickets?"

"Surest thing you know, Clarice. One for you and one for me and one for Fifi."

"Oh, but Oswald, do you really think the boys can put it across?"

"Put it across! Clarice, you surprise me, you astound me, you positively pain me! They did it once. They can do it twice. You can put Fifi to sleep in my new silk hat if they don't."

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Worth---

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Headquarters for Men in Service

Expert Kleaners of Uniforms
Alteration on Uniforms
Neatly and Cheaply
Done

109 North Church Street
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

Welcome Home.

The city is astir
With men in uniform.
Many a tale have they to tell
Of training camp and trenches,
Of battlefield and hospital,
Of voyages oversea.
Hearts thrill, words fail---
Welcome home, men,
Welcome home.

Some bear the marks of battle
In loss of limb, of sight.
Some in the throes of shellshock
Endure a mental night.
They should be welcomed first,
Our country's precious charge---
Hearts ache---words fail---
Welcome home, men,
Welcome home.

Some wear the badge of mourning---
In memoriam---death's scars.
Some have the silver stripes,
And some, the golden bars.
Some have the Croix de Guerre,
The unheralded are known to God.
Heroes all---words fail---
Welcome home, men,
Welcome home.

The country that you love, men,
Be yours to prove its worth.
Aid the cause of nations,
Give the League new birth,
Shoulder to shoulder stand,
Strong for our land.
Hearts throb---words fail---
Welcome home, men,
Welcome home.

A day of hope has dawned
For all mankind.
And One with vision keen
Sees through the dark
Of blood-red skies
The Brotherhood of Man arise.
Hearts glow---words fail---
Welcome home, Wilson,
Welcome home. ---"Betweenwhiles."

A Timely Table

Two rookies of the A. E. F. met in
Queenstown. Just as they had interchanged a
mutual "Howdy, Buddy," a "Henry" passed,
closely followed by another.

"Now that we are on the old sod," said one,
"what time of day is it when one Ford chases
another Ford?"

"Give it up; what's the answer?"

"Tin after tin."---A. M. A.

She laid her head upon his breast,
The color left her cheek;
But on the collar of his coat---
It stayed there for a week.

Professional Liar (addressing amazed audi-
ence): "Can you see that little bit of ant climb-
ing up that tree on top of yon hill?"

"Rival 1 (coming up unexpectedly): "See
it, man, it's steps woke me up this morning."---
A. M. A.

Ligon's Drug Store

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Fine Candies

kept in refrigerators

WE HAVE WHAT YOU WANT

Spartanburg, S. C.

In Charge of X-Ray Laboratory

Capt. James C. Thompson began X-Ray work in 1903 at Cripple Creek, Colo.

He received his commission on July 22, 1917 and went to active duty at Fort Oglethorpe,

has specialized in chest X-Ray work at all these different places.

He has done considerable original work relative to tuberculosis of the lungs and is one of the producers of a paper read before the American Medical Association at Atlantic City, June 13, 1919.



Capt. James C. Thompson

Ga. in January 1918, where he was Adjutant of the sixth battalion for some time.

He took up his first X-Ray work in the army at U. S. A. General Hospital No. 14, from there he was transferred to U. S. A. General Hospital No. 17, Markleton, Pa., in May 1918 from Markleton, Pa. he was transferred to U. S. A. General Hospital No. 21, Denver, Colorado in April 1919. He remained at Denver until June when he was transferred to this post. He



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Tempting The Stork

It is customary in China, when the number of children, daughters prepondering, begins to exceed the family income, to name the latest comer "Enough." Acting upon this superstition, the Lees, a native Christian couple, presented their seventh child for baptism.

"What is her name?" inquired the missionary pastor.

"Enough," announced both parents in fervent unison.

"That will never do," the pastor frowned. "Think of a more fitting name," but Mr. and Mrs. Lee were smitten with stage fright and could think of nothing. The Bible woman sitting near, whispered: "Call her Dorcas." So Dorcas she was hastily named. But fancy the dismay of Mr. and Mrs. Lee when they discovered that Dorcas, translated into the native dialect, is identical in sound with the Chinese words, "Many more."---World Outlook.

Lowden Favors Boxing

Following the announcement to the Illinois Legislature that the bill passed by them was unconstitutional and therefore would not receive his signature, Governor Frank O. Lowden of that state indulged in the following trenchant paragraph:

"I favor boxing; I had hoped that a bill would be presented to me that would authorize boxing as we have learned to know it at the military cantonments during the last two years. The more I study the bill, the more I confess my disappointment in it. So far as I can see, it provides all the accessories for a prize fight, save the decision alone."

A Way Of Escape

"Father," said the small boy, "what is psychology?"

"Psychology, my son, is a word of four syllables that you ring in to distract attention when the explaining gets difficult."---Boston Post.

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SPARTANBURG, S. C.



Ward 12, Decorated for July 4th Celebration at No. 42



A Crowd at the Opening Exercises at the July 4th Field Day Celebration

A. E. F. Rifle Team

Announcement is made from France that a rifle team from the A. E. F. will compete in the

National Rifle shoot at Caldwell, New Jersey as a unit against the teams selected in the United States. The shoot will be held from August 4th to 25th.



Ward 2, U. S. Army General Hospital 42, July 4th



Officers 100 Yard Dash, Victory Celebration July 4th

Jagg--Why did you give up that job I got you as a collector?

Wagg--Why, hang it, I owed money to nearly all the men I was sent to dun.--Mpls. Journal.

Mrs. Crawford: Why aren't you going to have your marketing sent home?

Mrs. Crabshaw: "I'm only buying twenty-five or thirty dollars' worth, so I can carry it.---

Passing The Good Word Along

Washington, July 15.--- Men with a handicap are turning into men with a future, "Find out what Uncle Sam will do for you" is what one of the men who lost a leg in France and is finding a vocation here writes to his fellow wounded.

All over the country in colleges, trade schools, and shops disabled men are learning to be self-reliant, self-supporting men. The heads of the institutions write that the men are making great progress, and that they enter into the work with a vigor and eagerness that is a cheer-O to everyone.

Whether the retained men are telling the others, or the Board is reaching them in other ways, they are certainly getting news of their right to reeducation, as four hundred and fifty a day are wanting commercial, agricultural and trade courses,

and are finding their way into colleges from California to Maine.

The Federal Board for vocational education at 200 New Jersey Avenue is eager to receive all disabled men for advice and training.

A Mild Rebuke

"Pardon me for mentioning the matter," said the amiable old gentleman on crowded trolley car.

"Well," said the little man.

"I mean no offense whatever, but your elbow which is now planted in the pit of my stomach has a rotary motion which I do not believe is entirely due to the swaying of the car.--- Birmingham Age-Herald.

Weather Forecast For United States

April---Showers, light fall of snow.

May---Flowers will begin to grow.

June---Wet, will be rough on rye.

July---And all months after---VERY DRY.

The New York Restaurant

*For bite or sup of food the best
The New York Restaurant
stands the test,
Of delicacies there is no end
And coffee--just the finest
blend,
Mark well the name--
your friends relate
It's the best in town
and up-to-date.*

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Wing-Foot Good-Year Rubber
Heels Satisfaction
Guaranteed

Phone 1498

J. E. THOMAS, Mgr.
SPARTANBURG, S. C.

A Simple Remedy

Families---The wife has gone shopping, and left me in charge of the baby, and I'm blessed if I know how to keep the little beggar quiet.

Smith (critically regarding the youngster)--- I should think you could easily keep him quiet both in a vocal and physical way, by gagging him carefully, tying his hands behind his back, binding his feet together, nailing his clothes to the

floor, and then administering chloroform.---
A. M. A.

And Then They Talked Of Other Things

"As Kipling says, my dear: 'Woman is a rag, a bone and a hank of hair!'"

"And a man, she answered and smiled very sweetly, is a jag, a drone and a tank of air."---
A. M. A.

"A FIRST CLASS SENTRY"





The camp and hospital libraries all over the country are reporting that the demand for their books still continues, and this fact is true as regards General Hospital No. 42. The American Library Association War Service is still increasing its sphere of activities and enlarging its influence. While the men are being returned to civil life as rapidly as possible, those still in the service are finding that a good book is one of the greatest aids in passing the time, and improving the mind.

In the library at the Red Cross House, will be found books that entertain and amuse, and also books dealing with "your job back home," and that will aid you to prepare yourself for your future life. The library has been moved into one large room. Easy chairs, plenty of books, and an electric fan to make you comfortable, all these as aids for those, who are preparing for the vocations of peace, and the battle of life.

The opportunities to continue your education are now exceptional. A large development of the applied sciences such as agriculture and engineering, is bound to follow the demands made upon this country for industrial and agricultural products. The books bearing upon these subjects are to be found in the library, and are free to all.

While the men were preparing for the business of fighting, the American Library Association aided them to get the material needed on any subject that pertained to the conduct of the war. Now that the men are turning to the home, and the jobs to be found there, the association desires to help them to get the books that they need about those jobs, practical books written by practical men. These are to be found at the library, and are available for all.

An ple Relief

When Christian Science began to find a firm footing in Chicago the little son of a prominent woman, who had embraced the faith and was urging others to take it up, was out of school a day or two because of sickness. When the youngster returned his teacher, who was well along in years and possessed an inquiring mind, engaged the youngster in conversation.

"Been sick, Joe?"

"Yes'm."

"Sick enough to be in bed?"

"Yes'm."

"What did your mother do for you, Joe, while you ached in bed?" asked the teacher, now all expectancy for the reply.

"She mended my trousers," lisped Joe.---A. M. A.

She: "What's the shape of a kiss?"

He: "Give me one and I'll call it square."

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Discharged

Adam, a cooker of army beans,
Agapito, "dope" dispenser in the canteen,
Achilson, the officer's orderly clean.

Bebber, the boy with a wicked arm,
Has every batter under his charm;
Bergstrom, a chap who dodges harm.

Cobb, whose mother named him Arthur,
Called "Ty" which is decidedly shorter,
And at fixing cars is a corker.

Among our D's, we have but three,
Dickman, Di Andrae to pronounce are easy,
But the last old boy is Dluglozenski.

Finke our bugler from here will "blow,"
With Fyock and Falls when they go;
It's a cinch we'll get another bugler though.

Hundt, Harris and Harrison,
Besides Hersey, Hamrich and Henderson,
Make the H. bunch the biggest one.

Two Johnsons and one Jackson left today,
You bet they didn't long delay,
But beat it after grabbing their pay.

Sgt. Kick got his "S. C. D.,"
Took a long time, but now he's free;
The K's with Keller, Kaht and Klein,
Have to have an extra line.

Sgt. McBride got married we know,
Left 'cause he had to have more "dough,"
So did Montague, Meir and little Mazzio.

Price and Pool, pray take care,
For Presser surely is a bear,
At shooting holes into the air.

Evans, Ostrander, Ginberg, Levie,
Nice, Ide, Levine, Rothman, Gataky,
Nickerson, Steinbach, Thornburg, Oh Gee!
Need another line to say they're all free.

Weaver, who took care of the "lions,"
And Webster who in G. U. shines,
Have Walton to fill the last line.

We have no Q's, R's or U's,
V, X, Y and Z, you must excuse,
To write more, we'd get the blues.

Have You Heard It.

"Listen Lester" the "Royal Vagabond" and
"The 3 Wise Fools" took "A Little Journey,"
"Up in Mable's Room" every evening at "9:45,"
to see "Monte Cristo Jr." at "39 East." "She's
A Good Fellow" but "A Lonely Romeo" says
it's the "Scandals of 1919."

Thoughtful.

Willie, looking for some fun,
Sawed his legs off one by one.
"No more stockings," mamma said,
"Willie's such a saving lad."

Transfers. Not only the patients, but now
the laboratory animals are being transferred.
Along with 75 patients transferred to Oteen, the
1st of the month, 16 rabbits, 21 guinea pigs and
12 white mice made the trip.



Uncle Eben's First Day In The Ward

"Wai," said Uncle Eben one evenin' in early summer, "I'd bin laid up all winter with a turrible rheumatiz an' me an' Hannah 'lowed that when the roads wuz a mite better I wuz to go to the city to see one of them big guns at the hospital.

"When I got there the man in the offus sed I could have my choice of goin either in a big ward or a small ward. Right there I let him know I'd made up my mind to be com'fable an' hev the best; so I sez, I'll hev the big ward regardless of the cost. No small ward for me. The offusser, I guess you'd call him since he wuz in the offus, smiled an' saw right away I wuz a up-to-date man, an' shrood. He sed if Hannah 'lowed to stay we could hev a sweet of rooms, I guess so we might do light housekeepin', but she wunt figgerin' on stayin'.

"Sam that ward wuz sum big. Bigger'n my hull new cow barn, an' the beds all settin' white an' straight again the walls.

"Soon cum long a good lookin' nuss, all starched in a white cap an' apern with a few things on her arm. Sets up screens round my bed. Not these here windy screens but white canvas fixin's on poles so's you couldn't see thru 'em. She sed reel nice an' chipper, I wuz to take a bath an' stay in bed. Thet wuz one time I wuz insulted an' let her know it. I sed real hotly I knowed I'd traveled consid'able, but it wuz only Chuesday an' I'd tuk my bath last Sat'day 'nite reg'lar. She smiled an' sed it wuz the rooles of the instotooshun, an' then I wuz to put on this. 'This' I 'lowed wuz the coat to an old perjam suit only they wuz missin'. I didn't make a fuss cuz I knowed how busy wimen folks be an' mebbe they'd been mislaid or sumthin'. But I saw right off twan't goin' to be the thing for my rheumaticks.

"Long cum a young guy in a white coat suit like by bed jacket. He mus' a hed turrible weak eyes jedgin' by the siz of the specs he wore. Yes sur, reg'lar goggles, with big black frames. He wuz awful nice tho an' I felt reel sorry fer him. I hed a min' to speak to him

about my perjammas, but I wan't layin' to make trubble.

He shuck han's an' sez, 'Mr. Painter?' 'Thet's me,' I sez. He wanted to know where I lived an' my hull career. Then he sed, 'Mr. Painter, what's your present complaint to make?' eze fine a institooshun ez I ever hope to be in. Furthermore I didn't cum here to make trubble fer no one by complainin' fust thing. I cum to hev my rheumatiz cured up. He wuz reel nice tho an' smiled an' I could see he wuz sorry to git me all riled up. He wrote over wunce awhile an' sed he wuz writin' my hist'ry and I felt reel proud to think my name wuz goin' down thru the ages to cum. I wuz glad I'd stood fer my rights. It pays to let 'em know you aint so green. He wanted to know all about my wife an' children an' if they wuz well. He tuk an awful intrist in us. He asked me if any one tuk my temperachure an' I quick reached under my piller an' felt my watch an' pocket book an' sed that nothin' been takin' yet and I'd hed my eyes peeled fer slickers.

He saw right away that I was used to the sitty. Then he sed patient like with a twinkle in his eye---he sure hed twinklish eyes for suck weak ones---'Have ye eny fever?' I told him Lor' no not with what I hed on. I wus more likely to hev a chill. He asked me if I wuz a drinkin' man an' I told him no, but I smoked consid'able an' showed him my pipe. Thet guy wuz a inturn. They wuz a young feller worked aroun' the ward consid'able. Wore a big white apern. They sure is addicted to wearin' white there. He wuz a orderly an' kep' order in the ward.

"They only gave me a little soop an' sech fer supper cuz my rheumatiz wuz reel bad. I tuk the bowl an' drunk it in slow while it wuz hot. I could see by the smiles on the nusses' face they wuz glad I enjoyed it.

"Thet night I 'lowed to smoke a bit before sleepin' so I lit up. Soon cum a nuss an' sed sumthin' under my breth about the rooles, an' put up pipe. My feelin's wuz hurt, but I wan't layin' to make trubble an' wuz awful careful what I did an' sed on account of it goin' down in hist'ry.

The Autobiography of Nick Carter

Edited By D. Tecative

Part III.

IT WAS the morning of my fourteenth birthday, when General Grant sent for me to come to his tent for orders. We had been before Vicksburg for some time, the situation resembling the justly famed irresistible force and immovable body. All of us were hoping that something would happen soon. Rumors of Farragut attempting something on the river had been widely circulated, and I had several times been ordered to chase down those rumors. However I was agreeably surprised when Grant ordered me to carry some dispatches to Farragut as he came by the city the following morning. I believe that he said, "about eleven o'clock."

It was necessary for me to go directly through the town and that offered a certain amount of difficulty. It was easy enough to get through our own lines and not greatly difficult to get into the city through their lines, if one knew the ropes, and I knew them, that was my business.

The next morning I wandered down the main street of the city headed for the river. No one was abroad at that time of the day, except the soldiery. An officer met me and asked me where I was going to and what my business was.

"The Yankee Admiral, Farragut, expects to land here this morning at eleven o'clock, and I want to see the man that dares do it," I replied. Perfect frankness often wins out and this was no exception to the rule. He said that I was probably "batty" from the starvation we had been on and let me go.

Sure enough at eleven o'clock precisely the boats came into sight and the flagship landed at the foot of Main St., to take on passengers! I was on it. As I boarded the boat I turned and waved at my friend the officer who was standing on the embankment too speechless to order his men to fire upon us.

I was all through the famous naval battle,

acting as orderly to the Admiral and later returned to my station, through Vicksburg in order that I might report the conditions that obtained in the city. In those days I never used a disguise and it was not until sometime after the war that I had an opportunity to develop the disguise to the point where I considered it perfect. In order to do this I joined a theatrical company, one of the best in the country, and there I studied not only the art of acting but that of make up.

During this time the life of the star, E. Booth, was threatened many times by fanatics and other fools, so that for months at a time I was forced to not only play his part on the stage but take his place in society while he went into hiding. I do not think that any one was so surprised as a man out in Colorado that attempted my life during one of these periods and suddenly found himself looking into the mouth of a real Western "cannon." All he could say was "I didn't know that play actors could shoot." To this day he doesn't know that the man he sought was in the East taking a vacation.

When I had perfected myself in my art, I deemed it necessary to see something of the world so I took a trip from San Francisco due west until I reached New York, studying the art of detecting in the great centers of Paris, London, Rome, and a few of the smaller places en route. Many a time on that trip I helped out the greatest men in the game at that time, and earned their respect and admiration, so that on my return I was able to select a job and go to work in New York.

Of the years that I have been tracking criminals the public has had many stories so that it will be unnecessary to go into details here and that I am still at it is merely because of my adaptability to changing conditions.

In the next issue I shall close my autobiography by pointing out the many changes that have come into the game and why those changes were necessary.

New Regulations on Victory Medal

The following changes have been made in the regulations governing awards of Battle Clasps of the War Service Medal, known as the Victory Medal:

Battle clasps will be awarded for each of the major operations and for occupation of defensive sectors. Only one defensive sector clasp will be awarded to any individual. To be eligible to receive a battle clasp, the officer or enlisted man must have been actually present, under competent orders, with his organization during its period of engagement.

Each officer or enlisted man serving in the First Army area between August 30 and November 11, 1918; in the Second Army area between October 12 and November 11, 1918 will be entitled to a defensive sector clasp, irrespective of awards for major operations. Each officer or enlisted man serving in an area under French,

British, Belgian or Italian command between April 6, 1917, and November 11, 1918, will be entitled to a defensive sector clasp.

Those present in engagements in European Russia since August 1, 1918 or in Siberia since August 15, 1918, will be entitled to defensive sector clasps.

Number of Army Hospitals Ordered Closed

The Surgeon General announces the closing of the following army hospitals on the dates named: Philadelphia, Pa., July 1st; Pittsburgh, Pa., and East View, N. Y., July 15th; Cape May, N. J., July 20th; Fort Ontario, N. Y., Fort Douglas, Arizona, Fort Snelling, Minn., and Detroit, Mich., August 1st; New Haven, Conn., Sept. 1st.

A telephone pay station has been installed in the Y. M. C. A. (Old post office building.)

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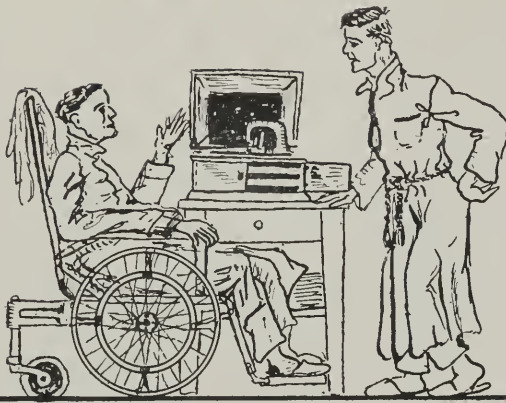
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WARD NEWS



The main topic of conversation throughout the wards is, "when do we go to Oteen?"

The lower runway looks almost as deserted as the remains of Camp Wadsworth, as there are but 3 wards open and very few patients in those wards.

Pvt. Russel Cole of Ward 7 is anxiously awaiting his discharge papers, which are expected within a few days.

Ward 8, the unruly ward, has but 9 patients. These are behaving and are expecting their release soon. Lt. Palchanis is now in charge.

Rather a coincidence that Ward 16 should have but 16 patients.

Sgts. Rufer and Simpson, Corp Collins and Pvt. Ciriell have just returned from furloughs and have reported back to Ward 16. All report having had a wonderful time at home and are looking forward to being discharged soon. Home Sweet Home sounds good to them.

Detachment men now in Ward 12, better known as the Detachment Ward, are: Corp. Wogtus, Pvts. Nortin, Hubbard, Page, and Carrol.

Pvt. Reinhard Thomas of Ward 22 is expecting his discharge on Certificate of Disability.

Sgt. 1st C. John J. Dwyer, Jr. of Ward 22 is being visited by his father and brother-in-law.

Mr. George Rivers arrived this morning from Georgia. He is visiting his son, Pvt. Dave Rivers who is now on Ward 23.

Pvt. Oscar Johnson of Ward 24 has just returned from furlough.

Charlie Sibert has just returned from furlough he spent in Mt. Vernon, Ga., where he says he went "On Biznis." Charlie was transferred on his return from Ward 24 to Ward 15.

One of the patients on the second row bought a watch so that he might have more time.

Wards 30, 31 and 32 regret very much their losing their commanding officers, Captain Herman, Lieutenant Moore and Lieutenant Goldstein.

Pvt. Sam Tevis says he had rather have his elbow on a bar than a bar on his shoulder.

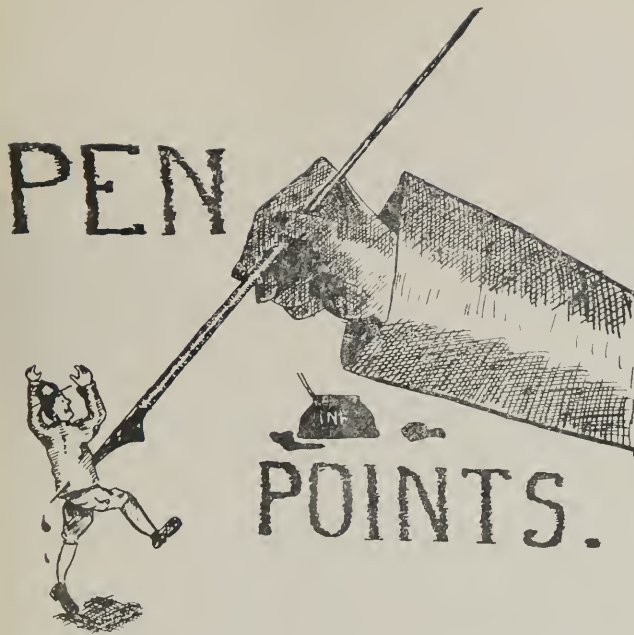
Sgt. Borcharding of Ward 28 is planning a trip to Baltimore and vicinity sometime during the coming week.

Mrs. Robert Walkup is visiting her husband now a patient in Ward 28.

Bess--"Somebody passed a counterfeit dime on Bob a year ago, and he hasn't been able to get rid of it yet."

Maiden Aunt--"What! Does that young man never go to church?"

B-I-A-N-D---F-O-R-Y-U



Things seldom seen recently:

Sergeant Martin: Oh where, oh where is "Eddie" tonight?

In General Mess: A GOOD meal. No comment necessary.

Sergeant Carty in town. What's the trouble John.

Sergeant Flander dancing. How could you R. W.

A certain very popular but far corner of the Soldier's Club was vacant last Saturday night. We wonder why?

"Ja-Da" Flander, our one and only Rolland W. made his usual vocal effort at the last Wednesday night patients entertainment, rendering "Ja-Da" very feelingly. Rumor has it that the sergeant is holding daily secret rehearsals of a new number in the deepest pine forest.

We are getting in a more critical condition every day. We have given the General Mess very careful consideration, and have decided that it deserves our most caustic comment. As we were out late last night and still retain a very vivid impression of supper the previous night we

feel just in the right condition to do the subject justice.

It is not our desire to make anyone feel badly for they couldn't feel worse than we do after partaking of some G. M. digestion destroyers.

General Mess; it is well named; if anyone has EATEN anything there recently.

Tea was made in the coffee urn Tuesday. Things are not just what they seem.

We wonder whether Dietitions "get stale" as writers do---get into a rut and can't seem to think up anything new.

We miss that little table with its white cloth and appetizing roast and "fixings" that used to grace the entrance to the General Mess Kitchen ---Maybe they thought the daily noon rush might overwhelm it some day. Or maybe the O. D. hates to see so many accusing eyes and then report -- noon meal -- G. M. "Excellent."

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Local Briefs

We regret to announce that Miss Agnes Harrison has been called to her home in Peoria, Ill., on account of the death of her mother. To Miss Harrison, who is an Aide and former student nurse of the A-6 group, we extend our heartfelt sympathy in this her sad bereavement.

Miss Murphy, Miss Patrick, Miss Blodgett, nurses, and Miss Carter, aide, have returned from furloughs.

Misses Dillon and Wilson left here last week for Oteen, N. C., having been transferred to U. S. Army General Hospital No. 19.

A moonlight picnic was held by a number of the nurses and aides on the evening of July 14th, at the Old Mill. All enjoyed it so much that they are anxious to have another one just as soon as "Old Man Moon" and weather permit.

Several evenings later, a group of 16 nurses, aides and officers enjoyed a moonlight party at the same favorable place. An old mill, a babbling stream and---

"That pale orb'd maiden with white fire laden,

Whom mortals call the moon."

What can be more alluring.

On Friday evening, July 18th, the officers gave a successful dance in the nurse's recreation hall for the nurses and aides.

A letter received by one of our nurses from a former New Mexico patient.

My dear Madam:

I am going to answer your letter which I got it on my hand. Oh I was glad to hear from you indeed an to know how are you getting along so we are the same here getting along fine

Todd Drug Co.

Nunnally's Candies

Stationary Fountain Pens

Corner Church and Main

Spartanburg, S. C.

and your godchild she is very well she is talking now and Kate she well also so I never have time to answer your letter because I am work at the store of Ilgeld Trading Co., so when I come home I fill lazy to write so now I time to answer your letter so I am going to tell you a news here at this place Oh we have lots of snow it was snowing for 14 days day and night of Course at some times it rains also once awhile so time one day or two day Oh snowing every day they didnt stop for 14 days then was over so the snow its was about 4 foot dip if they dont rain I dont know how much snow will be on the ground maybe 5 or 6 foot, but the Zuni they have good time dancing all the time no matter how much cold it was they dances just the same Oh yes you want Virginia her picture but I have a kodak only I haven't got the flims so when I go to Gallup I will get it then I will take her picture taken then I will send you one and did you get my picture, so if you have, please send me, I like to have it, then I will send you my picture that I have here, so this will be all I hope you will answer soon so with best wishes to you very turely

Thomas Thompson
Zuni, New Mexico.

Brevity Is The Soul

She was one of the long line of waiting mothers, waiting for news of the safe return to America of her soldier boy. At last one happy morning, she received his telegram. He did not even avail himself of the privileged ten words, but sent the following:

"Debarked, deloused, delighted."---Indianapolis News.

Off Slightly

The Personnel Office was under the impression that the Chief Nurse was having an addition made to her office but on inquiry Sergeant Messinger assured us that he was merely putting up a pencil sharpener.

Bargains at the Post Exchange

| | |
|-----------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| Shirts | \$2.75 |
| White Duck Pants | 2.25 |
| Sam Brown Belts | 1.00 |
| Liberty Belts | 1.00 |
| Fountain Pens | 10 per cent off |
| Razors | 10 per cent off |
| Suit Cases | 2.00 |
| Hand Bags | \$9.50, 6:25, 2.50 |
| Writing Paper | .10 & .15 per Box |
| Cuff Leggins | 1.50 |
| Paul Gilmore Cigars, 25 in Box | 2.00 |
| Centrosa Cigars, 50 in Box | 4.00 |
| La Rose De Cuba Cigars, 50 in Box | 4.00 |
| Note Books | .10, .10, .20 |
| Knives | .75, 1:00, 1.25, 1.75, 2.50, 3.00 |
| Ladies Silk Hose | 1.00, 1.25, 2.25, 2.50 |
| Mens' Silk Hose | .50 |
| Mens' Cotton Hose | .15 |
| Medical Hat Cords | .20 |
| Officers' Hat Cords | .50 |
| Thermos Bottles, (pint) | 3.00 |
| " " (quart) | 5.00 |
| Shoe Laces | 2 pair .05 |
| Serge Uniform, size 42 | 18.00 |
| Toilet Soaps | 10 per cent off |
| Shoe Brushes | .10, & .20 |
| Towels | .20, 2 for 35 |
| 2nd Lieut. Bars | 1 pair .20 |

Sergt. "What were you before you joined the army?"

Pvt. "Happy." Mess Kit.

She-"Truly, am I the first girl you ever kissed?"

He-"You are a darling; and it makes me happy to hear you say I am the first man that ever kissed you."

She-"If I am the first, how does it happen you do it so expertly?"

He-"And if I am the first, how do you know whether I do it expertly or not?"

Awarded Distinguished Service Cross.

The distinguished service cross has been conferred upon the late Major Harrison B. Webster, Medical Corps, 47th Infantry for heroism in action in France.

After seeing that his personnel was operating properly he went fearlessly to position in the front line. When stretcher bearers were unable to handle the large number of casualties he personally took a light German wagon to the front lines and gathered the wounded. His personal bravery was an inspiration to his men throughout his service. He was killed by shell fire on October 12, 1918.

No. 16 Discontinued.

Recent orders for the discontinuance of Army General Hospital No. 16, at New Haven, Connecticut on August 1st have been amended so as to provide for the closing of this hospital on September 1st when it will be transferred to the Public Health Service.

Sergeant Frank Orrin Pierce Missing

The public is asked to co-operate in locating Sergeant Frank Orrin Pierce, Machine Gun Company, 139th Infantry, 35th Division, who has been reported missing. He is described as 19 years of age, brown eyes and hair, ruddy complexion, and 5 feet seven inches tall. He was wounded in Argonne Battle near Cheppy, September 28, 1918, and taken to a first aid station near that place. It appears that all trace of him was lost there by both the Government and relatives. It is requested that if the reader knows of anything concerning this soldier, that they notify his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. J. Pierce, R. R. No. 5, Bronson, Kansas.

Number Patients Decreasing

From May 31st to June 21st, the number of patients in army hospitals decreased from 50,387 to 42,648. On June 21st, there were 21,261 vacant beds in hospitals. The total bed capacity was reduced from 76,920 to 63,909.

One Year Enlistments Authorized

One year enlistments for the Medical Department have been authorized by the Secretary of War. Previous military service is not necessary and it is expected the Medical Department will receive a large number of men under this call.

A Word of Jeer.

The Sergeant was a great lover of amateur theatricals, and imagined himself quite an actor. He tried tragedy, as he was keen about that, but the audiences laughed heartily.

"That's all right," said he, "I'm going to give them comedy."

"Fine!" said the Captain warmly, "they'll never laugh at you in that." MCB

"Bee", That As It May

When an old bee punishes a little bee, she gives it bees-whacks. MCB

"Arch Preserver" Shoes Are Best for Nurses.

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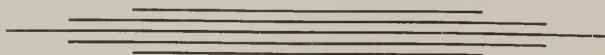
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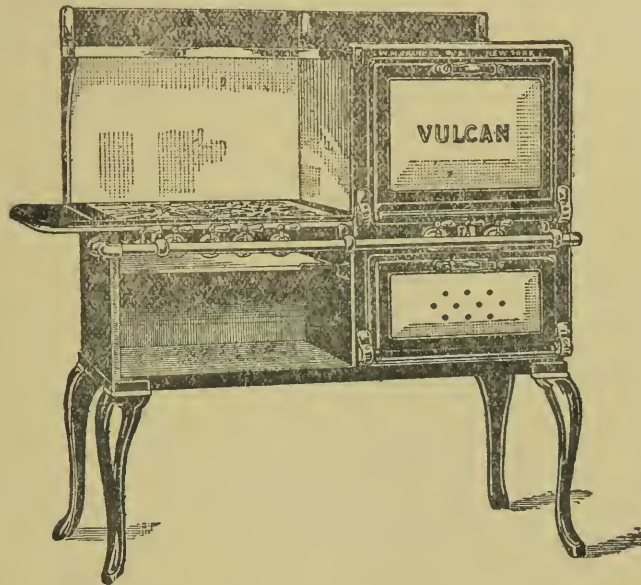
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Pay two cents and you can do your washing without work. How little to give to be rid of the drudgery of washday and to have your clothes washed sweet and clean—cleaner than they can be washed by hand.

The Thor Electric Washing Machine will do a good size washing in an hour, at a cost of only 2 cents for electricity.

Yes, Madam, that is actually all it will cost if you let the Thor do your work.

South Carolina Light, Power & Railway Company

Phone 700

Spartanburg, South Carolina

Will The Lights Be White

Oft, when I feel thy engine swirl,
As o'er strange rails we fare,
I strained my eye around the curve
For what awaits us there.

When swift and free she carries me
Through yards unknown at night,
I look along the line to see
If all the lamps are white.

The blue light marks the crippled car,
The green light signals "Slow,"
The red light is a danger light;
The white light, "Let her go."

Again the open fields we roam,
And when the night is fair
I look up in the starry dome
And wonder what's up there.

For who can speak for those who dwell
Behind the curving sky?
No man has ever lived to tell
Just what it means to die.

Swift toward life's terminal I trend,
The run seems short tonight;
God only knows what's at the end---
I hope the lights are white.

---Cy Warman.

The Lights are White at the

First National Bank
Established 1871 Spartanburg, S. C.

| |
|------------------------------------|
| Capital & Surplus \$ 600,000.00 |
|------------------------------------|

| |
|-------------------------------|
| Resources over \$3,500,000 |
|-------------------------------|

4 per cent on Savings